

Evening World's New Perfect Figure Contest

To Make Perfectly Proportioned for Their Height
Women Who Now Weigh Fifteen or More Pounds
Over or Under Their Proper Weight.

The Contest Will Begin Monday, Jan. 22—For Twelve Weeks Contestants Will Follow Illustrated Lessons Prepared by Miss Pauline Furlong and Published Daily in The Evening World.

Every Woman Whose Weight Is Now Fifteen or More Pounds Greater or Less Than It Should Be for Her Height Is Eligible to Enter This Contest—No Names Will Be Published.

THE AWARDS

\$50.00 to the contestant whose weight and measurements at the close of the contest most closely approximate those designated as "perfect" for her height.
\$25.00 to the contestant who shall rank second in perfect figure approximation.
\$10.00 to the contestant who shall rank third at the contest's close.
\$5.00 each to the THREE contestants who shall rank respectively fourth, fifth and sixth.

By Pauline Furlong

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BECAUSE I am sure you will be interested in knowing, today I am going to tell you just how the idea of The Evening World's new "Perfect Figure Contest" germinated.

It will be remembered that just before the holidays another physical culture competition, The Evening World's Figure Improvement Contest, terminated. Six stout women and six thin women entered that contest, and at its conclusion the stout woman who won it had reduced her weight thirty-nine pounds and the thin woman winner had increased her weight twenty pounds. In both cases figure measurements had been changed to an equally marked extent. These wonderful results had been accomplished solely by following from day to day for eight weeks two courses of diet and exercise lessons prepared by me and published in The Evening World.

But while the results of this contest were truly remarkable, they merely accomplished reduction and development without any more definite object. Then occurred the thought:

If figure reduction and development can be achieved in such a marked degree, why could not the same system be employed to a more definite end—for instance, to produce, by reduction or development, a perfect figure?

The idea was feasible. Many contests have selected women with "ready made" perfect figures. But for every woman who has a perfect figure there are hundreds who, because of excessive overweight or underweight, are proportioned incorrectly for their height. And every one of these women would be highly pleased to possess perfect proportions. So it was decided to present to all such women readers of The Evening World the opportunity to perfect their figures.

Weight and figure reduction and development being a proved possibility to the extent of many pounds and inches when the proper methods of diet and exercise are pursued, I have set about preparing a course of lessons so arranged that a definite point in either development or reduction may be reached.

These lessons will constitute the means by which the women who enter this new Perfect Figure Contest may remodel their figures to lines at least approximating perfect proportions for their height.

Lessons for those who must develop their figures and for those who must reduce them will be published, illustrated, on alternating days for twelve weeks beginning Monday, Jan. 22.

One hundred dollars in awards for successful accomplishment will be given as explained in the box at the head of this column. The lessons will be printed in book form after the contest, and a copy of this book will be presented to every woman who completes the contest course and reports her results.

Every contestant will be given a "personal chart," showing both what her present weight and measurements are and what they should be for her height. She will then pursue the lesson course according to the figure improvement needs indicated by the chart.

How to Join the Contest.

If you weigh fifteen or more pounds more or less than you should at your height and are not less than twenty-one years old you are eligible to enter this contest. No other conditions are imposed. You may determine your eligibility by referring to the following table, which gives the proper weight at every height from 5 feet to 5 feet 10 inches:

Height	Weight
5 feet	106 lbs.
5 1/2 inches	111 "
5 1/2 inches	114 "
5 3/4 inches	117 "
5 3/4 inches	120 "
5 3/4 inches	123 "
5 3/4 inches	126 "
5 3/4 inches	129 "
5 3/4 inches	132 "
5 3/4 inches	135 "
5 3/4 inches	138 "
5 3/4 inches	141 "
5 3/4 inches	144 1/2 "
5 3/4 inches	147 1/2 "
5 3/4 inches	151 1/2 "
5 3/4 inches	155 1/2 "
5 3/4 inches	158 1/2 "
5 3/4 inches	162 "
5 3/4 inches	165 1/2 "
5 3/4 inches	169 "

If you find that you are eligible to enter the contest write me a note stating your height and weight, the hour of the day it will be most convenient for you to call at my office to register, and signing your name and address. I will then mail you an appointment card. Address me "Pauline Furlong, Perfect Figure Contest,"

Such Is Life

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By Maurice Ketten



Original Designs for The Home Dressmaker

Advice in the Selection of Materials and Styles for All Types
Furnished by The Evening World's Expert.

By Mildred Lodewick

Description.

SPORTS clothes have continued to be just as popular this winter as they were in summer. Some women feel that they must look sportive, whether they are or not. But as a matter of fact, a great many more women are interested in sports nowadays than ever before. It is a new era we are entering upon in which women appreciate that active interest in sports is a valuable aid in retaining youth. It quickens the spirit, the brain and the step. This winter it is a common thing to see women old enough to be grandmothers gliding around the indoor skating rinks, and even doing fancy steps that many youthful skaters would not attempt.



DISTINCTIVE SPORT COAT SUITABLE FOR SKATING.

The separate coat I am showing today is especially smart for skating. Its novel touches make it more suitable for sport wear than when used as an ordinary top coat. The waistcoat, which will be a prominent feature of spring clothes, is here exploited in a novel way. Wide straps are attached inside the coat, in the arm-holes, and cross each other in front to form a waistcoat effect. Continuing, they slip through the side seams of the coat to appear in the back as a belt. Worthy of note are the tiny straps which button on to the coat and waistcoat to complete a trim and distinctive effect in the front. The sleeves make use of the straps as a pretty trimming on the plain, deep cuffs. Velvet or wool velour is good for this model for winter wear, though, if desired, for

Indoor skating, and a spring and summer sport coat, it could be made of serge, gabardine or light weight velours, either with or without a lining. Red, sea green, rose, mustard, French blue or emerald green would be suitable colors, with a waistcoat and cuffs of white flannel or serge.

Questions and Answers.

Fashion Editor, Evening World:
I am desirous of remodeling a gray charmeuse dress from last year; skirt medium full, plain waist; with pointed yoke and white serge collar. Would like to have a little color in it this time. Am twenty-one years old, rather short-waisted, 5 feet 4 inches tall. Have reddish light hair, good color, blue eyes.

MRS. A. V.
Use gray chiffon for sleeves, tunic and front of waist, trimming with bright blue velvet ribbon. Blue bead embroidery on points of revers, cuffs and narrow belt.

Fashion Editor, Evening World:
I have one and one-quarter yards of black silk velvet one yard wide which I would like to use with something else in developing a pretty evening gown. Will you suggest a style, also materials to use? Am forty years of age, five feet five inches tall, weigh 150 pounds, have gray hair but youthful looking, good color and brown eyes.

MRS. A. A. T.
Black lace, black chiffon, headbanding of jet, steel and bright blue beads.

Fashion Editor, Evening World:
Could you offer a suggestion for remodeling a black velvet skirt 2 1/2 yards of beautiful material, but the back is pressed. How could I use some other goods and make it stylish looking? Would like it fuller than it is now, as it measures 1 1/2 yards around and is in two pieces.

H. G. W.
Set in a tunic of black satin, and use the good part of the black skirt to piece out bottom to fuller proportions.

Fashion Editor, Evening World:
Will you please suggest some way to make up five yards of dark blue serge on the style of a coat dress. Would like it for school wear. Am nineteen years old, 5 feet 2 inches tall, weigh 125 pounds, have light hair, blue eyes, not much color.

DOROTHY C.
A collar of dark blue velvet could be supplanted with one of white broadcloth when desired. Blue velvet buttons. Tie of white satin or broadcloth when collar is blue, and of blue velvet ribbon when collar is white.

THE FROZEN PIRATE

Lost on an Iceberg, a Poor Sallorman Finds Treasure and Adventure Awaiting Him

By W. Clark Russell

BEST NOVELS PUBLISHED ON THIS PAGE COMPLETE EVERY TWO WEEKS.

SYNOPSIS OF PROCEEDING CHAPTERS.
A ship was wrecked in the North Atlantic, and the survivors were stranded on a small ice island. The survivors were a crew of sailors and a few passengers. They were in a desperate situation, with no food and no shelter. They were forced to live on the ice, and the weather was terrible. The survivors were in a state of despair, and they were looking for a way out.

CHAPTER IX.

(Continued)

THE suspicion that the watches and jewelry I had discovered on the bodies of the men had excited was now confirmed, and I was satisfied that this schooner had been a pirate or buccanier. Of what nationality I could not yet divine—probably Spanish, judging from the costume of the first figure I had encountered. And I was also convinced by the brief glimpse I directed at the things in the cabin, particularly the wearing apparel and the make and appearance of the firearms, that she must have been in this position for upward of fifty years.

The thought awed me greatly. Twenty years before I was born those two men were sitting dead in the cabin. The men were keeping their eyes closed, and he on the rocks, with his hands locked upon his knees, sat sunk in blank and frozen contemplation.

My cabin had its port, and there were ports in the vessel's side up to the cabin; but on reflection I considered that the cabin would be the warmer for their remaining closed, and so I came away and entered the great cabin afresh, bent on exploring the forward part.

I must tell you that the mainmast, piercing the upper deck, came down close against the bulkhead that formed the forward wall of the cabin, and on approaching this partition, the daylight being broad enough now that the hatch lay open on top, I remarked a sliding door on the larboard side of the mast. I put my shoulder to it and very easily ran it along its grooves, and then found myself in the way of a direct communication with all the fore portion of the schooner. The arrangement, indeed, was so odd that I suspected a practical device in this uncommon method of opening out at will the whole range of deck.

That powder should be wanting in a ship thus equipped; and where was it stored? There was another sliding door in the forward partition; it stood open, and I passed through into what I immediately saw was the cook house. I turned the lantern about and discovered every convenience for dressing food. The furnaces were of brick, and the oven was a great one—great, I mean, for the size of the vessel. There were pots, pans and kettles in plenty, a dresser with drawers, dishes of tin and earthenware, a Dutch clock—in short, such an equipment of kitchen furniture as you would not expect to find in the galley of an Indian-built boat to carry two or three hundred passengers. About half a cauldron of small coal lay heaped in a wooden angular fence fitted to the ship's side, for the sight of which I thanked God. I held the lantern to the furnace and observed a crooked chimney rising to the deck and passing through it. The mouth or head of it was no doubt covered by the snow, for I had not noticed any such object in the survey I had taken of the vessel above.

I thought, that those men should have frozen to death with the material in the ship for keeping a fire going. But then, my whole discovery, and I regarded as one of those secrets of the deep which defy the imagination and experience of man to explain. Enough that here was a schooner which had been interred in a sepulchre of ice, as I might rationally conclude, for nearly half a century; that there were dead men in her who looked to have been frozen to death; that she was apparently stored with the necessities of life; that she was a powerful armed for a craft of her size, and had manifestly gone crowded with men. All this was plain, and I say it was enough for me.

I thrust back another sliding door and entered the ship's fore-cabin. The ceiling, as I chose to call the upper deck, was lined with hammocks, and the floor was covered with chests, bedding, clothes, and I know not what else. I stood in the doorway, not having the courage to venture farther. For all I knew, many of those hammocks might be tenanted.

I came away in a fright, sliding the door to my hurry with a bang that fetched a groaning echo out of the hold. If this ship were haunted, the fore-cabin would be the abode of the spirits! Before I could make a fire the chimney must be cleared. Among the furniture in the arms room were a number of spade-headed spears, the spade as wide as the length of a man's thumb and about a foot long, mounted on light, thin wood. Armed with one of these weapons, the like of which is to be met with among certain South American tribes, I passed into the cabin to proceed on deck.

On smelling the mouth of the jar I discovered its contents to be brandy. Only about an inch deep of it was melted. I poured this into a pannikin and took a sup, and a finer drop of spirits I never swallowed in my life. Its elegant perfume proved to be amazingly choice and old. I fetched a lemon and some sugar and speedily prepared a smoking bowl of punch. The ham out readily. I fried a couple of stout rashers, and foil to the heartiest and most delicious repast I ever ate down to. At any time there is something fragrant and appetizing in the smell of fried ham. Conceive, then, the relish that the appetite of a starved, half-frozen shipwrecked man would find in it! The cheese was extremely good and was as sound as if it had been made a week ago. Indeed, the preservative virtues of the cold struck me with astonishment. Here was I making a fine meal of stores which in all probability had lain in this ship fifty years, and they ate as choicely as like food of a similar quality ashore.

In all ships it is the custom to carry one or more casks, called scuttubbutts, on deck. Into these casks the crew, I stepped along, looking earnestly, but perceived nothing that answered to the shape of a cask. At last I came to a small, round, wooden object, which I took to be a cask. I stepped down and pulled it out. It was a cask, and it was full of brandy. I stepped back and looked at it. It was a cask, and it was full of brandy. I stepped back and looked at it. It was a cask, and it was full of brandy.

My pipe being emptied, I threw more coals into the furnace and, putting a candle in the lantern, went aft to take another view of the little cabin, in one of which I resolved to sleep; for, though the cook room would have served me best while the fire burned, I reckoned upon it making a colder habitation when the furnace was black than those small compartments in the stern. The cold on deck pushed down so bitterly through the open companion hatch that I was fain to close it. I mounted the steps and with much ado shipped the cover and shut the door, by which the great cabin was plunged in darkness; but the parcels of candles in the larboard rendered me indifferent to the gloom.

On entering the passage in which were the doors of the berth I noticed an object that had before escaped my observation—I mean a small trap-hatch, no bigger than a manhole, with a ring for lifting it, midway down the lane. I suspected this to be the entrance to the lazarette and, putting both hands to the ring, pulled the hatch up.

I snuffed cautiously, fearing foul air; then, blinking the lantern by the length of my arm, I peered down and observed

that which remained was silver. I spread it in the cot, as it was a soft thing to lie upon. Then I picked up a small, round, wooden object, which I took to be a cask. I stepped down and pulled it out. It was a cask, and it was full of brandy. I stepped back and looked at it. It was a cask, and it was full of brandy.

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